

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

THE TRUE SOUTHERN, Established June, 1866.

New Series—Vol. I. No. 5.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.

SUMTER, S. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1881.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Tuesday,
BY THE
Watchman and Southron Publishing
Company,
SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS:
Two Dollars per annum—in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
One Square, first insertion, \$1.00
Every subsequent insertion, 50 cts.
Contracts for three months, or longer will
be made at reduced rates.
All communications which subscribe private
interests will be charged for advertisements.
Obituaries and tributes of respect will be
charged for.
Marriage notices and notices of deaths pub-
lished free.
Job work or contracts for advertising
address Watchman and Southron, or apply at
the Office, to N. G. OSTEN,
Business Manager.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA R. R.

ON and after May 15th, 1881, the following
schedules will be run on this Road:

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL TRAIN (Daily)
(No. 47 West and 48 East.)
Leave Wilmington 10:45 p.m.
Arrive Florence 12:40 a.m.
Leave Florence 12:40 a.m.
Arrive Sumter 4:00 a.m.
Arrive Columbia 6:00 a.m.

Leave Columbia 10:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter 12:08 a.m.
Arrive at Florence 1:40 a.m.
Leave Florence 1:40 a.m.
Arrive at Wilmington 7:40 a.m.

This Train stops only at Brinkley's, White-
ville, Flemington, Fair Bluff, Marion, Florence,
Timmonsville, Mayesville, Sumter, Camden
Junction and Eastover.

THROUGH FREIGHT TRAIN,
Daily, except Sundays.

Leave Florence 12:25 a.m.
Leave Sumter 1:00 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia 6:25 a.m.

Leave Columbia 10:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter 12:08 a.m.
Arrive at Florence 1:40 a.m.
Leave Florence 1:40 a.m.
Arrive at Wilmington 7:40 a.m.

LOCAL FREIGHT (Daily except Sunday.)
Leave Florence 3:50 p.m.
Arrive at Sumter—Lis over 7:00 p.m.
Leave Sumter 7:30 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia 11:00 a.m.

Leave Columbia 3:15 a.m.
Leave Sumter 5:00 a.m.
Arrive at Florence 6:00 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia 12:00 p.m.

A. POPE, G. P. A.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Supt.

South Carolina Railroad.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER MAY 15th, 1881,
Passenger Trains on Camden Branch will
be run as follows, except on Sundays:

EAST TO COLUMBIA—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.
Leave Camden Junction 6:15 a.m.
Leave Camden Junction 7:20 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia 10:35 a.m.

WEST FROM COLUMBIA—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.
Leave Columbia 6:30 a.m.
Leave Columbia 7:40 a.m.
Arrive Camden Junction 10:52 a.m.
Arrive at Camden 12:49 p.m.

EAST TO CHARLESTON AND AUGUSTA.
(Daily except Sundays.)
Leave Camden Junction 6:15 a.m.
Leave Camden Junction 7:20 a.m.
Arrive at Charleston 10:50 a.m.
Arrive at Augusta 1:55 p.m.

WEST FROM CHARLESTON AND AUGUSTA.
(Daily except Sundays.)
Leave Charleston 6:00 a.m.
Leave Charleston 7:00 a.m.
Arrive Camden Junction 10:30 a.m.
Arrive at Camden 12:40 p.m.

CONNECTIONS.
Columbia and Greenville Railroad both ways
for all points on that Road and on the Spar-
tanburg, Columbia and Charleston, and Spar-
tanburg and Asheville Railroads, also with the Char-
lotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad to and
from all points North by train leaving Camden
at 1:15 a.m. and arriving at 8:45 p.m.

Connections made at Augusta to all points
West and South; also at Charleston with
Steamers for New York and Florida—on Wed-
nesdays and Saturdays.

SATURDAY ROUND TRIP TICKETS are
sold to and from all Stations at one first class
fare for the round trip—tickets being good till
Monday noon, to return. Excursion tickets, good
for 10 days are regularly on sale to and
from all Stations at 6 cents per mile for round
trip.

THROUGH TICKETS to all points, can be
purchased by applying to James Jones, Agent
at Camden.
D. C. ALLEN,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

JOHN B. PECK, General Supt.

Charleston, S. C.

Columbia and Greenville Railroad.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

COLUMBIA, S. C., August 19, 1881.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, AUGUST 22d, 1881, Passenger Trains will run
as herewith indicated, upon this road and its
branches—Daily except Sundays:

No. 42 Up Passenger.
Leave Columbia (A) 11:20 a.m.
Leave Alston 12:26 p.m.
Leave Newberry 1:21 p.m.
Leave Hodges 3:52 p.m.
Leave Belton 4:50 p.m.
Arrive at Greenville 6:27 p.m.

No. 43 Down Passenger.
Leave Greenville at 10:33 a.m.
Leave Belton 11:57 a.m.
Leave Hodges 12:12 p.m.
Leave Newberry 3:47 p.m.
Leave Alston 4:46 p.m.
Arrive at Columbia (F) 5:50 p.m.

SPARTANBURG, UNION & COLUMBIA R.R.
No. 42 Up Passenger.
Leave Alston 12:40 p.m.
Leave Spartanburg, S. U. & C. Depot (B) 4:03 p.m.
Arrive Spartanburg & D. Depot (E) 4:12 p.m.

No. 43 Down Passenger.
Leave Spartanburg & D. Depot (A) 12:42 p.m.
Leave Spartanburg S. U. & C. Depot (G) 1:05 p.m.
Leave Union 2:26 p.m.
Arrive at Alston 3:57 p.m.

LAKESIDE RAILROAD.
Leave Newberry 4:55 p.m.
Leave at Laurens C. H. 6:45 p.m.
Leave Laurens C. H. 8:30 a.m.
Arrive at Newberry 11:30 a.m.

ASHEVILLE BRANCH.
Leave Hodges 4:46 p.m.
Leave Asheville 12:15 p.m.
Arrive at Hodges 1:05 p.m.

BLUE RIDGE R. & ANDERSON BRANCH.
Leave Belton 5:08 p.m.
Leave Anderson 5:40 p.m.
Leave Pendleton 6:20 p.m.
Leave Seneca (C) 7:20 p.m.
Arrive at Wallula 9:23 a.m.

Leave Seneca (D) 9:54 a.m.
Leave Pendleton 10:50 a.m.
Leave Anderson 11:48 a.m.
Arrive at Belton 11:48 a.m.

Grand and after above date through cars will
be run between Columbia and Hendersonville with-
out change.

CONNECTIONS.

A—With South Carolina Railroad from Char-
leston; with Wilmington, Columbia & Aug-
usta R. R. from Wilmington and all points north
thereof; with Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta
R. R. from Charlotte and points north
thereof.

B—With Asheville and Spartanburg Rail Road
from Asheville.

C—With A. & C. Div. R. & D. R. R. for all
points South and West.

D—With A. & C. Div. R. & D. R. R. from At-
lanta and beyond.

E—With A. & C. Div. R. & D. R. R. for all
points South and West.

F—With South Carolina Railroad from Char-
leston; with Wilmington, Columbia & Aug-
usta Rail Road from Wilmington and the North; with
Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta Rail Road for
Charlotte and the North.

G—With Asheville and Spartanburg Rail Road
from Hendersonville.

H—With A. & C. Div. R. & D. R. R. from
Charlotte & beyond.

Standard time used is Washington, D. C.,
which is fifteen minutes faster than Columbia.
J. W. FRY, Supt.

A. POPE, General Passenger Agent.

August 24, 1881.

ACRIME AND A MYSTERY.

THE RUIN AND AWFUL DEATH OF PRETTY JENNIE CRAMER.

A Dark Deed in the Land of Steady
Habits.

For the last fortnight the Northern
papers have been publishing, bit by bit,
the developments of a sad and shocking
mystery which has caused intense inter-
est and excitement in New Haven, Con-
n., the scene of the tragedy.

Jennie E. Cramer was the daughter of
Jacob Cramer, a German cigar-maker
at New Haven. She was remarkably
beautiful, both in figure and face. She
had dark brown hair and eyes. Her
complexion was so fair and fine that
some of her acquaintances charged her
with eating arsenic to produce it. She
was, perhaps, the best-known girl seen
in New Haven streets, and she had
universally the reputation of being the
prettiest. Her education had been
good and her conversation was vivacious.
She allowed herself and her parents
allowed her considerable latitude in her
behavior, but it was not more than is
exercised by thousands of girls living
in New England towns whose conduct
does not come under reproach. She had
many companions, male and female,
and with them she went on excursions
and walked in the streets in the evening.

Apparently none of her acquaintances
were among the Yale students, but she
was familiar by sight to all of these,
and it was common for them to toast
her exceptional beauty. "Every Yale
man," said a New Haven citizen, "was
dead in love with her but I don't believe
she has ever exchanged a word with one
of them." By all accounts she was gay
but not vicious. She was a belle and a
favorite among her companions, male
and female.

James and Walter Malley were among
her acquaintances. The two are first
cousins, and resemble each other closely
enough to be twins. Walter Malley is the
son of the most prosperous retail
dry goods dealer in New Haven, and
James is employed in his uncle's estab-
lishment. Malley senior has accumu-
lated money and lives well. He has
carriages and horses, which the young
men use as they please. The boys are
tall and slender, with dark hair and eyes,
and each wears a small black moustache.
They dress similarly, and in the regard
of physical manliness look hardly more
than school boys.

About five weeks ago a good-looking
young woman, calling herself Blanche
Douglass, who afterwards was ascer-
tained to be a prostitute, came on a visit to
New Haven from New York at the
solicitation of James and Walter Malley.

She was by them introduced to Jennie
Cramer, and a fatal intimacy sprang up
between the two young women. Blanche
Douglass, during the ensuing fortnight,
made several other visits to New Haven,
and she and Miss Cramer went frequ-
ently on excursions and rides in the neigh-
borhood, their escorts being James and
Walter Malley. On the night of Wednes-
day, the 3d of August, Miss Cramer was
induced by Blanche Douglass to accom-
pany herself and the Malleys to their
house, the elder Malley being
absent in Saratoga. The quartette,
after eating and drinking till after mid-
night, remained in the house till the
following morning. On Thursday Miss
Cramer and her mother had a violent
quarrel on account of the absence of the
young man during the night previous, and
Miss Cramer finally left her home with
Blanche Douglass, expressing the fear
that her mother would tell her father
about what she had done, and that he
would kill her. The subsequent move-
ments of the unfortunate girl on Thurs-
day afternoon and night and on the fol-
lowing day (Friday) are matter of
doubt and dispute. There is every
reason to believe that she was in the
company of the Malleys and the Dou-
glass woman, though the Malleys stoutly
deny any knowledge of her doings or
whereabouts.

At daybreak on Saturday morning,
Asa Curtis, a grizzled old fisherman at
Savin Rock, six miles below New Ha-
ven on the Sound shore, discovered the
body of a woman lying in one of the
numerous channels with which the beach
is seamed. The tide was coming in,
and the body lay face downward in
about a foot of water. Curtis, greatly
shocked, dragged it up a foot on the dry
sand, and ran with his information to
the nearest restaurant. A knot of men
speedily surrounded the body. The
second comer recognized it as that of
Jennie Cramer. It was dressed in a
white muslin skirt and overskirt, and
white figured lace waist. The drag-
gled skirts were twisted closely about
the girl's figure. Her shoes, mits, jew-
elry and purse were intact and a white
straw hat, prettily trimmed, was pinned
to her hair and rested in a natural
position, and but little crumpled, on
the back part of her head. The body
plainly had been but a short time in the
water, and looked very natural. It
was taken to the West Haven Morgue,
near by. The face was discolored. A
bruise on the forehead looked as though
it might have been made by the sand.
Her left ear and her lip were slightly
cut, and her mouth bore a pale stain of
blood.

An inquest was begun, and the im-
mediate suggestion that people received
was that the girl fell or jumped from
Kelsey's pier, and had drifted to the
beach where it was found. But this
was disproved by the prevailing wind
and tide, and moreover by the fact that
the body had evidently not been in the
water long and the clothing not been
subjected to the rough action of the
waves. The Douglas woman at first
testified that she knew nothing whatever
of Jennie Cramer's movements after she
left her home on Thursday. Walter
and James Malley were also on the
stand. Their stories did not differ ma-
terially from that of Blanche Douglass,
whom they frequently visited after the
discovery of the body. Both assert
that they had not seen Jennie since
Thursday morning. Walter said that
on Friday night he was at the Bradford
Point with Blanche Douglass, miles
away from the spot where the body was
found. James said that he was at
home that night, where he was seen by
the members of his family. After her
first testimony Blanche Douglass fled to

THE MONSTER MARVIN.

THE MANY OF MANY ALIASES AND AS MANY WIVES.

An Interesting Sketch of the Many
Mistakes of One of the Most Con-
summate Scoundrels on Record.

Thomas Marvin, who last month by
false representations betrayed Miss
Lucy Turpin, a highly-connected young
lady of Richmond, into marriage, and
then deserted her at Albion, N. Y., and
who also obtained about \$800 from the
First National Bank of Richmond by
means of a forged draft on a Chicago
bank, was recently arrested at Lynn,
Mass. The New York World gives the
following sketch of Marvin and his mis-
deeds:

Thomas Marvin, whose real name is
Arthur Merritt, a bigamist, forger
and swindler, stands pre-eminent. So
far as has been discovered he has mar-
ried no less than ten women, and has
deserted each in turn. A history of his
crimes is as interesting as a romance.
In May last he advertised in the Har-
ford *Charwoman* for a governess, his
alias on the occasion being Thomas A.
Marvin. He had a daughter 8 years old
who was then living with him, and a
woman who is said to be his lawful wife,
Mrs. Turpin, a young lady of a good
Virginia family, who resides in Rich-
mond, answered the advertisement, re-
sponding a list of Richmond references.
In reply Merritt, alias Marvin, wrote
that he liked her letter, and subsequent-
ly he referred her to Judge Cowan of
Germantown, Pa.; William A. Taylor,
of Camden, N. J.; and Rev. John Dan-
forth, of Media, Pa. It has since been
discovered that these persons were all
myths, but their alleged places of resi-
dence were near enough to enable Mer-
ritt to get the letters addressed to them,
in a single day, and answered each as
he saw fit. By the next mail Miss Tur-
pin received letters from all the "refer-
ences," in which Marvin was spoken of
as an elderly man of wealth, intelli-
gence and rare virtue.

The letter in response to the one
written to Mr. Taylor purported to be
from Mrs. Taylor (Mr. Taylor being
absent) and told Miss Turpin that Mr.
Marvin was a good-natured old widower
who was looking for a wife rather than
for a governess. If Mr. Marvin pro-
posed, she could not do better than to
accept him, as he was kind, loving and
wealthy. It is unnecessary to say that
this letter was written from the clever
pen of Merritt himself. Having thus
paved the way, Merritt journeyed to
Richmond and introduced himself.
While negotiations were in progress
Merritt declared his love, and Miss Tur-
pin accepted his offer of marriage. They
were married on July 20, and Mer-
ritt, who was introduced by Mr. A. M.
Brownell, the bride's brother-in-law,
negotiated a draft for \$750. It was
drawn on a bank in Madison, Wis., and
made payable to T. A. Marvin.

Not content with this haul Merritt
borrowed \$200 from the clergyman who
performed the marriage ceremony. Mer-
ritt, having thus arranged his finances,
started on his wedding tour, reaching
Washington on the evening of his wed-
ding day. He took his wife to the
Metropolitan Hotel. Early in the morn-
ing Merritt appeared in Lakewood
under the name of A. T. Marvin. He
laid siege to the heart of Mrs. Nellie
deHart, of that village, and on July 11
they were married by her father, Rev.
G. A. Hovey. He prevailed upon Mr.
Hovey before the marriage to introduce
him to a bank where he tried unsuccess-
fully to get a draft of \$5,000 cashed.
Not in the least disheartened by this
failure he borrowed \$100 from his in-
tended father-in-law, and the wedding
went on. On this, as on the occasion
with Miss Turpin, he took his bride to
Washington, but at which hotel he
quartered her has not been made known.

From July 11 to July 20 they were
happy, although the bridegroom had
frequent occasion to leave his bride.
He told her on July 18 or 19 that he
had to go to Fredericksburg, but went
instead to Richmond, where his court-
ship to Miss Turpin was in progress.
Having married this young lady and
taken her to the Metropolitan Hotel,
Washington, he left her to visit his
bride of July 11. He told the latter
to get ready to go to Philadelphia by
the next train, which she did. Cleverly
managing to miss the train he returned
to Miss Turpin, and in her company
started by the next train for Philadel-
phia. Before the train left the depot he
telegraphed to bride No. 1, instructing
her to go to the Windsor Hotel, Jersey
City, and await his arrival. With bride
No. 2 he went to Philadelphia and thence
to New York, and finally visited Roch-
ester and Albion. Leaving Miss Turpin
at the latter place, he went to Albany,
and seven days after the marriage, and there,
under the name of General A. B. Mor-
ton, he succeeded in cashing another
draft. In order to get rid of Miss Tur-
pin, easily he caused the insertion in a
Rochester paper, which she was sure to
see, of a bogus telegram from Richmond
announcing that her mother had been
severely injured by a carriage accident.
He telegraphed to her also, telling her
to go back to Richmond by way of
Harrisburg, where he would meet her.
She obeyed him, and has never seen
him since.

He went to Canada, perpetrated two
or three forgeries for small amounts,
prepared his plans for another marriage
and then drifted to Lynn, Mass. Mean-
while the brother-in-law of Miss Turpin
and the Pinkerton detectives were on
his trail. They lost the scent at Roch-
ester, and were at a loss for some time,
but on Wednesday Mr. Brownell, the
wronged girl's brother-in-law, recog-
nized him at the Sagamore House in
Lynn, and had him arrested. His
name in Lynn was Benjamin F. Adams.
On Thursday Detective Pinkerton re-
ceived a dispatch from Chief of Police
John Poe—a relative of Edgar Allan
Poe—informing him that a requisition
had been issued by the Governor of
Virginia for Merritt, alias Marvin, alias
Morton, alias Adams, and asking him
to go to Boston to procure the necessary
warrant. Mr. Pinkerton started on
Thursday night, and began his journey
to Richmond with his prisoner yester-
day. Merritt is described as a person
of fascinating manners. He is over

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Journalism in Deadwood.

"I'm an editor myself," said he, as
he plucked his feet on the Eagle editor's
desk and lit that functionary's pipe. "I
throw ink on the Up-Gulch Snorter at
Deadwood, and you bet I make some
reading matter for the boys. Take
the Snorter on exchange here?"

"I think not," replied the editor.
"Don't know that I ever heard of it."
"You ain't been long in the ink busi-
ness, have you?" asked the stranger,
quickly. "You don't seem to be up in
the literature of the day. The Snorter
throws more influence to the square
foot than all the papers in Deadwood.
Let me show you the style of that peri-
odical," and he drew a file of back
numbers out of his pocket. "See them
advertisements? All cash. Meeting of
County Board; first fight in the Common
Council; mine caved in on nineteen
men; four men lynched; Mayor of
town convicted of burglary; raid by In-
dians—all live news items. See the
editorial? This is what I say about
the Rapid City Enterprise: 'The dis-
tinguished consideration in which we
hold the three-ply jackass who edits
our noxious contemporary is only equal-
led by the rapidity with which the tun-
dle-bags will roll him out of town in
the spring.' Spicy, eh? You bet!
There's some poetry. Write it myself.
Made it up out of my head. How's
this?"

"The opposition have nominated
that lousy drunken, dissipated,
cock-eyed horse-thief, Jim Mcadden;
our candidate is Fatty Madden!"
"And we elected him, too, for old
stock! We go in for poetry out our
way, from way back."
"We don't do it in just that way
here," said the Eagle editor, with a
smile. "Our folks—"
"That's where you're off. Yo: haven't
educated your folks up to high taste.
Where I live we're cultured clear to the
root. Here's my remarks about the
editor of the Vermillion Repeater, when
he wanted to split the territory: 'We
don't want to reflect on the press, but
we are compelled to say that the editor
of the Repeater has stolen Government
mules so long for a living that he be-
gins to flatter himself that he too is an
ass!' That busted his business."

Now here's a little criticism on our
opera-house that was regarded very
high: 'Manager Whitney is giving a
high toned performance than our citi-
zens have a right to expect for two bit-
tles. He has engaged the beautiful Gan-
netta for two weeks and her standing
shows careful thoughts and study, and
her toe whirls are unprecedented in the
history of the ballet. Mr. Whitney
has stored up the east end of his mis-
treated troupe with the justly celebrated
Patsy Maginnis, the bones of modern
cars. We are sorry to chronicle a row
at his temple of Thespian virtue last
night, and we recommend Manager
Whitney, if Shang Johnson comes
monkeying around there again, to crack
his nut with a bottle.' And he did it,
too. It shows the power of the press."

"I suppose your paper is confined to
local matters. You don't do much in
the way of general literature," said the
Eagle, by way of keeping up the con-
versation.

"There's where you're on your back
again. It comes high, but our people
will have it. See this story from Har-
per's boiled down to half a column, but
it gives all the facts. Then here's a
poem by my daughter. She's a wonder-
ful singer when she's fed up to it. Boiled
beef sets her going, and a bottle of beer
fets the balance. How does this
strike you? This is hers. It's called
'Ode To Night.'"

The Evening for her bath of dew
Is partially undressed.
The sun behind a bobtail flush
Is setting in the west.
The planets light the heavens with
The flash of their cigars.
The sky has put its night-shirt on,
And buttoned it with stars.

I love this timid, shrinking Night,
Its shadow and its dew;
I love the constellations bright,
So old and yet so new;
I love night better than the day,
For people looking on,
Can't see me skinning round to meet
My own, my darling John.

"You don't get any better truck than
that in the East. You see, our people
have got to have the first class or bust.
It lends a paper up, too, this poetry,
and it's fit for the printers. Here's a
little thing I dashed right off on the
Yankton *Vindicator* for claiming that I
swindled the government on a hay con-
tract."

"A delicious Yankton reporter
Has been pitching into the Snorter.
We find he's the man
Who adopted the plan
To kill his wife rather than support her."

"He ain't been seen since, Well,
pard, I must get out on the trail. If
you're ever out Deadwood way drop
down the chimney and see me. You
might as well see me on your exchange
list, and if you ever pick up an item you
can't use, drop me a line and I'll pay
you a little something. So long—"
Brooklyn Eagle.

A Week's Rations.

Tuesday the cars brought in another
week's rations for the farmers of this
section, consisting of 25,000 pounds of
bacon, 400 bushels of meal, 1,000
bushels of corn, and a mixed load of
flour, tobacco and light groceries.
Still some farmers complain that noth-
ing is done for them. In our opinion
everything is done that could reasonably
be expected. The merchants certainly
are doing their share in keeping them
from starvation. If the ridiculous men
who had an Agricultural meeting in
Greenville last week had taken some
measures to raise breadstuffs at home,
they might have done some good—
Abbeville Medium.

This is certainly a bad year for the
man who advertised rewards for comets.
Three of these celestial vagrants are
within telescopic range at the moment,
and returns of more can be sent in for
the next five months. As they cost
\$200 each the fellow that offers the
rewards must quake with fear when he
contemplates the boundless possibilities
of these five months. Bring on your
comets, we can stand them if he can.

THE GEORGIA LEGISLATURE HAS PASSED AN ACT PROHIBITING THE PREACHING OF NORMAN DOCTRINES WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE STATE.

The traveling expenses of the one
hundred thousand drummers employed
by the merchants of the United States
are \$120,000,000 a year, exclusive of
salaries.

An American woman in Augusta
has married a Chinaman. As he does
all the washing and cooking, the Au-
gusta woman has done better than most
girls.

It has been decided to sell the Great
Eastern steamship by public auction
early in October, unless she is previous-
ly disposed of at a private sale.

Senator Butler has sent to the Agri-
cultural Department seventy-five quarts
of Winter seed wheat for free distribu-
tion in this State. The seed comes
from the Agricultural Department at
Washington.

Details of a fight with Indians in
New Mexico show that more troops are
needed in that part of the country, and
that colored soldiers are plucky enough
to fight three times their numbers in
redskins.

In one of his verses, Oscar Wilde,
the aesthetic poet, alludes to "the barren
memory of unloved kisses." An un-
loved kiss probably is the barrenest
thing within the range of human experi-
ence.

Mr. Geo. H. Cornelison, of Orange-
burg pays out over \$50,000 a year in
wages to his employees. These are the
kind of men who build up a town and
State.

There is but one war ship in our
navy, the Trenton, that can steam more
than twelve knots an hour. We have
not one iron-clad that can make ten
knots even in smooth water, for six
hours consecutively. We have not one
gun afloat that could penetrate ten
inches of armor, even at the closest
quarters.

The thief who stole the pennies from
a dead man's eyes has been emulated at
Helena, Arkansas, where Joseph Tay-
lor is just beginning to serve a penal
term "for stealing the shoes from off
the feet of a culprit hanged at Mariana,
before the body was cut down by the
sheriff."

Hartman, the Russian nihilist, has
come to the United States, he says, to
stir up sympathy for his cause. There
is more sympathy here for his cause
than for him. Infidels make poor re-
formers.

The Greenville News has been vigor-
ously opposing Prohibition. It is vigor-
ously went for the whiskey bolters or
Independents in the recent municipal
election, and now it says the bar men
are denouncing the dry party and the
News, but that the latter can stand
it.

Mr. Edward Richardson, the wealth-
iest cotton planter of New Orleans, is
credited as possessing \$8,000,000. E.
J. Gay, a planter and owner of a sugar
refinery, ranks next, with from \$3,-
000,000 to \$4,000,000.

The *Palmetto Yeoman* says: "What-
ever may be said of bar keepers and
whiskey selling, Columbia can boast of
several gentlemen in that line of busi-
ness who are practical prohibitionists.
They touch but taste not, and are mod-
els of sobriety. Yet, notwithstanding
this fact, they don't much like to see an
aroused prohibitionist. Perhaps it is
because he never 'smiles.'"

The Tooker mine, in York County,
was sold on the 12th instant to 'The
Broad River Gold Mining Company,
of New York.' Operations on an ex-
tensive scale will be commenced im-
mediately. Mr. Tooker writes that
there is quite a boom in mines on Broad
River, and says South Carolina is des-
tined to be the Mecca of gold seekers in
the near future. He expects to go
to the Atlanta Exposition with a
collection of York County minerals.

A young gentleman of Florence last
week wagged that he could eat two and
one half pounds of rice at one sitting.
The rice was weighed and then cooked
perfectly dry. When it was done, the
gentleman commenced his task, and eat
the rice without butter or seasoning of
any kind, using water to wash it down.
Sure enough inside of an hour, the
last grain had disappeared, and he even
went so far as to call for 'more.' Strange
no ill effects resulted from this mon-
strous meal. If anybody can beat
this, let us hear from them.—*Florence
Times.*

Lady